

RESERVOIRS FILLED WITH
CLEAN FILTERED WATER

Accident Interferes to Straw Lid Hears
Some Extent With Its Death Knell
Pumping.

MAINS NOT YET EMPTIED

People Will be Using Water
Fit for Drinking Purposes
Tomorrow.

Charleroi people may not be using filtered water just exactly at this time, but not later than tomorrow morning they will be getting the real Simon pure liquid, fit even for drinking purposes. The reservoirs are full now of the clean water, filtered by Charleroi's new filtration plant, but not until all the water in the mains and private lines is consumed will the people get the new kind of water. The filtration plant was started according to schedule yesterday, but an accident last night, which might occur to any plant, stopped the pumping of water for a while. This was the blowing out of an "L" joint at the pump station. Street car traffic at the point was tied up from 8 o'clock until 1 last night, and it was 4 o'clock this morning before the break could be repaired.

Before the sterilized, oxidized and otherwise clean water was pumped into the reservoirs, both basins were cleaned out thoroughly. The real process of filtration is done by chemicals. These chemicals are applied in the filter house. It is necessary to remove all typhoid germs and impurities from the water, and to oxidize the vegetable and animal matter which is in it. Among the chemicals used are aluminum sulphate and calcium chloride, the latter a late discovery for the extermination of typhoid germs. Air blasts are used to blow air up through the water. The water comes to the filter tube from the coagulant house, whence it is piped from the sedimentation basin. From the filter house the water goes into a clear water basin and then is pumped into the reservoir.

The Charleroi filtration plant is the design of J. N. Chester, the chief engineer of the Charleroi Water company, and as has been said previously is a model, comparing to the fine one at Scranton, recently constructed. It will probably take at least three men to operate it properly.

MAY HAVE ATTACK
OF HYDROPHOBIA

California Man Was Bitten
Some Time Ago by
Mad Dog

Steve Jackson, who was bitten four weeks ago at Daisytown by a mad dog developed decided symptoms of hydrophobia last evening and accompanied by S. J. Ansell went to the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh, for treatment.

Jackson soon after being bitten went to the Allegheny General hospital, Pittsburgh, where he took treatment for a week. It is thought that he left the hospital before he was thoroughly cured.

Miss Flossie Jones spent a part of yesterday in Donora.

Today the Last for Summer
Headgear According to
Fashion's Edict.

Today the cantankerous individual who has been wearing a straw lid all summer must, if he is in keeping with fashion, and not very brave, don some other kind of headgear. Today according to custom the straw bit of pleasantness must pass into oblivion, and if it does not the wearer opens himself to attack. The derby and the other styles of winter headgear may feel sort of funny at first but it doesn't matter. September 15 is the date of the passing of the straw.

MONESSEN
BOROUGH
IS SUED

Damages Claimed by
Man for Injuries
Received.

AVERS HE FELL IN CELLAR

Papers were filed yesterday making the Monessen borough defendant in a suit for damages in the sum of \$5,000, claimed by Vincenz Salino, a foreigner of that place. In his petition Salino avers that on April 5th last he was walking along Schoonmaker avenue in front of the Commercial Hotel, when he fell through a cellar floor opening on the street at that place, and descending to the bottom a distance of eight feet was seriously injured and was in a hospital for a considerable length of time, and that he is at present unable to perform his customary duties. The case is declared to be a strange one, inasmuch as no one seems to have any knowledge of the circumstance and the plaintiff was never heard from until suit was entered.

RED MEN
POW WOW

War Dance and Parade
Features at Outing
Yesterday.

GREAT SACHEM PRESENT

With a big parade, a pow wow and a fire dance as features, the Red Men of the valley held an outing at Eldora Park yesterday afternoon and evening. The affair was largely attended by tribesmen of Monongahela, Belle Vernon, Brownsville, and other places. Grand Sachem William H. Long was present and made an address.

CHARLEROI BOROUGH
GETS NEW ASSESSOR

Court Appoints Man For Place Left Vacant by
Resignation of One Selected at
Spring Election.

The county commissioners yesterday announced the appointment of Allen S. Mansfield as assessor to the borough of Charleroi to succeed George Dawson, resigned. Mr. Dawson was elected at the spring election, but later tendered his resignation.

By the new system of taking assessments adopted by the council about a year ago, for which books have been provided and put in shape, the work of the assessor is made somewhat more complicated, but it is more thoroughly done.

In the new assessment books are 22 rulings. They are headed as follows:

Assessment number, name of tenant, citizen or alien, lot number, house number, occupation, value, owner, owner's postoffice, address, former owner, value of lot, value of buildings, value of improvements, total value, total value last year, description, number of buildings, horses, cattle, dogs, money at interest, amount, remarks.

The new system for this borough is declared to be one of the best in any city or town, and by working in conjunction with the commissioners council has brought the borough assessment to a high state of efficiency.

STOLEN CAR
RECOVERED

Henderson Locates His
Automobile in West
Virginia.

W. M. Henderson, the president of the Henderson Coal company operating the East Charleroi mine, is in possession of his auto again, after the machine had been stolen and driven into West Virginia.

The motor car, which is worth \$5,000, was found yesterday near Hollidays Cove, W. Va., and Mr. Henderson made a trip to that point and brought it home last night. The top of the machine and its radiator were wrecked when found. The thieves, taking the car from in front of the Duquesne Club on last Sunday night, kept it until the gasoline gave out and then abandoned the machine.

GRIM VISITS
WASHINGTON

Democratic Candidate on
Trip Through this
Section

Senator Webster Grim of Bucks county, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was scheduled to visit Washington county today. He was to arrive at the county seat and meet and confer with the workers of his party. Senator Grim was in Allegheny county yesterday and in Westmoreland county the day before. The Washington Observer, E. F. Acheson's paper, has it doped out that Senator Grim will meet with a frost in Washington county. That paper states that nine out of every ten Democrats at the county seat are for Barry, whom the Acheson interests are also supporting. Therefore the assertion is made that the Senator's friends, if he has any at the county seat, will be disappointed over the reception he will receive in this county.

CELEBRATE EIGHTEENTH
WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

About 40 members of the Christ Lutheran church, including a number of the Luther League members, tendered a surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Scott at their home in North Charleroi last evening. The evening was delightfully spent with various social diversions. The affair was arranged in honor of the eighteenth wedding anniversary of the couple.

The Tribe of Ben Hur meets this evening at 8 p. m. at P. H. C. Hall. 321

The Red Men attended in full uniform and made a picturesque appearance in the parade. The outing was arranged by a committee from Monongahela, consisting of Adolf Hiersoux, Julius Sanderson, Lyman Clark, John Brawdy and Charles Sanders.

NOT STRONG
ON BATTING

Baptists Do Better in
Field Than at Bat--
Walch Leads.

Had the Baptists done a little better hitting during the season they might have been nearer the top than where they did finish. The Baptists' average was for regular players, .205 11-14 per cent. The fielding was a little short, the average not quite reaching to 900. In individual batting Colcliffe carried off honors for the Baptists having an average of .329. Welsh in 14 games without the least semblance of an error easily carried off fielding honors not only leading his team but also the league. He had 76 chances, with 71 put outs and five assists. The Baptists batting averages follow:

	G.	A.B.	H.	Av.
Motte	11	30	8	.267
A. Crabbs	7	24	2	.083
J. Reeves	10	29	1	.035
Lewis	1	1	0	.000
W. Holt	12	35	8	.229
R. Crabbs	7	25	5	.200
Colcliffe	12	39	12	.308
Walch	3	8	1	.125
Herb Mason	10	31	8	.260
Frantz	1	3	0	.000
A. Allhouse	9	30	5	.167
O. Cleary	1	1	0	.000
J. Kearns	9	27	7	.259
Weish	11	31	8	.260
R. Allhouse	2	7	2	.286
F. Chalfant	3	6	0	.000
Morris	8	18	2	.111
Sample	5	13	3	.230
W. Reeves	6	12	2	.167
C. Holt	1	1	0	.000

WELL KNOWN WOMAN
DEAD AT HER HOME

Mrs. William H. Jacobs
Leaves Eight Sons and
One Daughter

Mrs. Mary E. Jacobs, 61 years old, the wife of William H. Jacobs, a well known riverman, died this morning at 3:45 o'clock at her home in North Charleroi. The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock from the late residence, the services to be conducted by Rev. V. G. Hostetter of the First Christian church and interment will be in the Fayette City cemetery.

The deceased, who is a well known woman, is survived by her husband, eight sons and one daughter, as follows: B. R., West Elizabeth; J. C., Dickerson Run; H. N., New Kensington; E. H., Elizabeth; G. H., Uniontown; Joseph and James, North Charleroi; Oliver and Katherine at home.

Martha Jane Van Voorhis

Miss Martha Jane Van Voorhis died at 7:30 o'clock yesterday evening at her home on Sixth street, Monongahela. She was in her 80th year and had spent her entire life in Monongahela and vicinity. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Van Voorhis and was born in the old Van Voorhis farm near Hazelkirk. Two brothers survive, Dr. John S. Van Voorhis, of Belle Vernon, and Clinton Van Voorhis, of Monongahela. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and took an active interest in church work of all kinds.

PRAISES STATE HEALTH
DEPARTMENT FOR WORK

Pays Rather Than
Serve Sentence

California Man Heavy Loser on
Fight Festivities Pulled
Off Labor Day.

Walter Lennovich, who beat John Shimko over the head with a beer bottle at the Labor Day picnic at Daisytown, has paid dearly for his fun. In order to avoid going to jail Lennovich after a hearing last evening before Justice Hornbake at California agreed to pay Shimko \$30 and to settle the costs in the case which amounted to \$85.83.

In the fight at Daisytown Shimko was much used up. Lennovich was sentenced to pay a fine and undergo imprisonment in the county jail 60 days. He did not relish the jail idea and succeeded in coming to terms with Shimko.

GLASS IS
DESTROYED
BY WRECK

Freight Car Dumped on
the Plate Glass
Siding.

LOSS IS CONSIDERABLE

Through the front trucks of a freight car loaded with plate glass leading off into the wrong switch on the factory siding last night the car was dumped, and it is supposed the most of the plate glass broken. The glass was destined for some distant point, and the car was just being shifted, preparatory to its being taken out when the accident occurred. It is impossible to estimate the damage until the glass is unpacked.

In the car at the time was several thousand dollars worth of white glass, especially costly, which will make the loss heavier than it otherwise would have been. A wreck crew arrived at about 11 o'clock and cleared the tracks.

BIG CONTRACT
FOR PAINTING

Monessen-Charleroi Bridge
to be Renovated This
Fall

For the first time since its erection three years ago, the Monessen Charleroi bridge, owned by the Mercantile Bridge company will be repainted, and bids are being advertised for now. The contract will be let on or about the first of October, and will include all steel as well as wood work of the bridge.

The contract will be one of the largest painting contracts awarded for some time in this section. It is planned to have the work done this fall.

Congressman J. K. Tener
er Speaks from Campaign
Platform.

MEETS 'FARMER' C

Former Democratic Governor
and Republican gubernatorial
Candidate Have Talk

Congressman John K. Tener, the publican candidate for Governor in Center county, where he has hands with home s of farm, met to them and to the students of College. Incidentally Mr. Tener, "Farmer" Tener, the prominent of Democratic League in the Legislature, but who has now moved to the Kytone party. Mr. Tener, who is a Grange leader, and Mr. Tener, who is also a politician, met. The two met at dinner, where they were entertained by Loren, master of the State Grange, and chatted all day, and later Mr. Tener listened to Mr. Tener's speech.

Mr. Tener dep. from a political routine to defend the State Department of Health, planning to elected, to continue its present administrative policy. This was in response to the spoken structures of Senator Grim, the Democratic gubernatorial candidate.

Mr. Tener congratulated the Grange on its splendid organization and the work it has accomplished in promoting the agricultural interests of the State. He called attention to the fact that Pennsylvania leads all other States in the enactment of laws for the protection of dairy products and in the protection of health. He paid a tribute to the school system of the State, which he said was the best in the world, and for which each credit was due to the farmers, who are continuing he said.

"Not only do we find the small and modest school houses in the agricultural district but very often the pretentious houses of learning are denuded by your splendid State College, located in this rich and progressive community, where are housed and educated many of the young men and women from the great Monongahela valley, where I reside, and if elected Governor I will lend my aid to secure for every boy and girl in Pennsylvania the very highest education possible, as well as to the action of a comprehensive system of road improvement to the end that roads may be made at the rate of day passable 12 months in the year."

Mr. Tener's itinerary will be as follows: Thursday, September 15, to League of Republican Clubs in Union, Pottsville, Schuylkill and Friday afternoon, March evening, Hazleton.

Saturday afternoon, Allentown, turning to Philadelphia for Sunday.

Notice

Scaled proposals, giving time for the painting of the Monessen-Charleroi Bridge at Lock No. 4, Port of Allegheny, will be received by same, will be received at room 100 of Charleroi Bridge Co., P. O. Box 100, Charleroi, Pa., until October 1, 1910.

By the Bridge Co. Charles H. H. Sept. 13, 1910.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

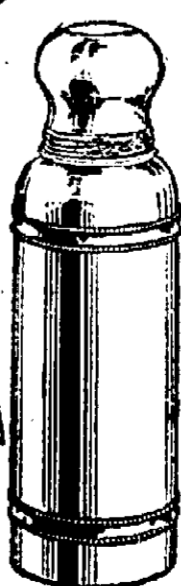
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Charleroi, Pa.

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Communications of public interest are al-
ways welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith and not desirability for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signa-
ture.

TELEPHONES
MAIL 76 CHARLEROI 76
Member of the Monongahela Valley Press
Association

ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space contracts
made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as business
cards, notices of meetings, resolutions of
society, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and
similar advertising, including that in set-
tlement of estates, public sales, live stock
and stray notices, bank notices, notices to
creditors, etc., 10 cents per line, first insertion,
5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES
George S. Light, Charleroi
E. J. Niven, Charleroi
M. Dooler, Dunlevy
L. Kibler, Luck No. 4

Sept. 15 in American History.
1776—New York city captured by the
British; the disastrous battle of
Long Island, Aug. 27, lost the city to
the patriots.
1794—John Witherspoon, eminent Pres-
byterian preacher and scholar and
"signer" for New Jersey, died; born
1722.
1857—William Howard Taft, twenty-
seventh president of the United
States, born in Cincinnati, O.
1902—Surrender of Harpers Ferry and
death of the commander, Colonel
Dixon H. Miles; the most impor-
tant federal surrender of the war.
1906—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, reported
his ascent of Mount McKinley,
Alaska.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:05, rises 5:37; moon sets
2:13 a. m.

What it Would Mean

Concerning the result a Democratic
House of Congress would have upon
the business interests of the country,
the Philadelphia Inquirer says:
"What would result from a Demo-
cratic House? This is what would
result: Agitation, which would be
harmful to the business of the coun-
try, and when business is affected
seriously the wage worker does not
escape catastrophe. The halting of
all progressive legislation for a period
of years at least. The Senate
will remain Republican in any event.
A Republican Senate and a Demo-
cratic House could not be made to
pull together. There would be
chaos, with an end to the carrying
out of the Roosevelt Taft policies.
What is more, there would be the
fear of a Democratic President to
succeed Taft.
"If that is what the country wants,
that is what the country will get.
But it cannot be brought about with-
out the votes of Republicans—and a
great many of them. Isn't it about
time, therefore, that Republican citi-
zens should be warned by this Maine
election and should take another notch
in their belts and move on to battle?"
The Inquirer further adds that the
only way to stop another disastrous
business and industrial slump is for
Republicans to put away all thoughts
of Berry, Grim, or any of the Key-
stone ticket for Congress State Sena-
tor or the Legislature. All are op-
posed to the Republican party and
the carrying out of the Roosevelt and
Taft policies. The way to head off
a business slump is to vote against
change that will give the opposition
control of one branch of the Govern-
ment and consequently block all legis-
lation and progress of any kind.

We Pay the Freight

Some of the big railroad systems
are petitioning for an advance of
freight rates. They claim that as
they have very materially advanced
the pay of all their trainmen and
employees their operating expenses are
so great that some of the companies,
at least, are making no profits on
their investments. In some instances
the employees of the roads have
joined in the petitions asking that
the Government commission permit
the company to raise its freight rates
in order to cover increased operating
expenses.

When the railroads can show that
all is going out and nothing coming in,
there is nothing to prohibit an advance
in rates. When that takes place,
the traffic on which the advance is
levied immediately levies tribute upon
the public. We see that every day
now in the advancing rate of com-
modities. It is evident that the rail-
road companies must either advance
their freight or passenger rates or re-
duce the pay of their operatives, and
the easiest way is apparently to ad-
vance the rates. In that case, as in
all others, the public pays the freight.

A Great Mission

Should the automobile owners and
drivers of this community effect an
organization, as they probably will,
such a body would no doubt become
an important factor in materially aid-
ing the good roads project so essential
to the river district of the county.
Aside from some minor matters in the
way of regulations the principal
matter of interest to auto
owners in good and passable thorough-
fares, and by having an organized
body to take action much could be
accomplished in the right direction.
One of the things the organization
could do would be to father the move-
ment for a river boulevard connecting
all the towns along the route from the
Allegheny to the Greene county lines
by making application for State aid
for improved roads through all the
townships and boroughs that do not
already have them, and then pushing
the claims, the project could be a
consummated in due course of time.
The auto organization would be ad-
mirably adapted to take the initiative
and to see that the proper effort is
made all along the line. This project
would not only add immeasurably to
the pleasures of the road, but would
stimulate business and trade as well.
The organization has a great mission
to perform.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Of course as an ornery piece of
machinery of the worst sort the gas
engine takes the palm, but there are
some other classes running a close
second.
Classic music is something that we
encore to hear a concord of sweet
sounds that we like.
A mine is a hole in the ground com-
monly owned by a liar.
Progress has been the means of es-
tablishing a smoking room for women
in a Chicago theatre. Next thing
may be spittons in church aisles for
women.
It's often a question to a man who
takes a powder for his headache a
pellet for his liver and a capsule for
his gouty foot, just how they know
where to go when they get inside.
A Hagerstown, Md., pastor has
refused to accept an increase in
salary. The next development might
be the appointment of a commission to
investigate his mental condition.
Yes, dear reader, Charleroi is to
have a new railroad station. Just
wait, that's all.
It will take nothing short of a hair
famine to make women go bald.
Isn't it mighty funny how the real
particular ones at home can cut up
when they get sight of the water at
sea?
One reason more firms don't com-
pete with the Standard Oil company
is because they can't with profit to
themselves. Another is because the
Standard Oil company won't let them.
The man you saw going down street
yesterday limping as though he needed
a trip to Mt. Clemens, did not have
the rheumatism. He had worn ox-
fords all summer and just got his new
winter shoes.
The hardest part about a minister's
life is the arguments he has to have
with women members of his congre-
gation about the new styles.
A news item states that Dr. Cook
has discovered an asylum in Texas.
But everybody discredits Dr. Cook
ever finding anything.
The Tribe of Ben Hur meets this
evening at 8 p. m. at P. H. C. Hall.
321
Mrs. R. J. Lysle of McKean avenue
spent the day with friends at Clairton.

INDEPENDENT EDITOR TELLS HOW J. K. TENER STANDS AT HOME TOWN

A character study of John Kinley
Tener, and a pen picture of scenes in
the little town of Charleroi upon the
occasion of the recent demonstration
there in honor of the Republican nom-
inee for governor, given by John
O'Donnell, editor of the Uniontown
Morning Herald, after witnessing the
events, will interest the voters in all
sections of the commonwealth.
Mr. O'Donnell, who for more than
twenty years was on the editorial staff
of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, and who is
recognized as one of the most inde-
pendent and versatile journalists in
Pennsylvania, told in his own paper
what he saw and heard in Charleroi.
This is what he wrote over his signa-
ture, "J. O'D.":
"The late James S. McKean, better
known as 'Jim,' was a politician, bank-
er and builder. He served a term as
postmaster in Pittsburgh. He was one
of the men who placed the big Union
Trust company, now prosperous and
powerful, on the road to success. He
was also one of the men who made the
town of Charleroi possible, and its
main street has been named in his
honor. Had there been no McKean,
there would probably have been no
Charleroi now, and no candidate for
governor of Pennsylvania by the name
of John Kinley Tener. And I believe
I knew Jim McKean.
"There are seven things in the Tener
family, I think, and they all hold true.
They are tall, erect, clear-eyed, clear-
headed and clean-minded with features
which denote great keenness of mind
and intellect, that are Gibsonian.
Wallace Tener, one of these boys, sat
for a moment or two on the balcony
of the Grand theater in Charleroi, on
Saturday night, and watched the thou-
sands of tellers from the great Mon-
ongahela valley, with steady banners
march by to the tender tread of
martial music. Notice the size, the
enthusiasm and the character of the
parade, with the keenness of percep-
tion peculiar to the Tener family, he
also noted the spontaneity and sincer-
ity of the demonstration. And as he
realized that it was all in his brother's
honor, that it was a tribute to his
worth as a man and an evidence of
the affection in which he is held by
the thousands who know him, a tear
dimmed his eye and he quietly arose
as a mark of reverent acknowledg-
ment.
"Just then some one happened to
make a remark befitting the occasion
and Walter Tener broke the silence of
the moment. 'Away back several years
ago,' said he, 'when the Brotherhood
base ball movement went up the spout
and John was out of work, the tender
of a position in the bank down here
came to him. I did not want him to
take it; none of us did. We told him
something would turn up soon, but he
said no; he would write out his ac-
ceptance that evening; he could not
bear to be idle another day—he had
been out of work two weeks.'
"That was all Wallace Tener said,
but the inference was obvious. At that
time Charleroi was a village handi-
capped by the lack of opportunities
characteristic of every small town,
and the Tener boys feared that John
K. would bury himself.
"Yet today, at the age of forty-seven,
still in his youth and at the height of
his vigor, John K. Tener has achieved
success far and above the most hope-
ful dreams of himself and his broth-
ers. He is a leading banker of the
Monongahela valley and the financial
pivot upon which revolve all, or nearly
all, of the bridge, street railroad and
other important interests of his sec-
tion. He has made his fortune. He has
held the highest office in the grand
and noble order of Elks. He has made

his mark in the halls of congress, and
now the Republicans of the state have
made him their candidate for gov-
ernor. So much for the accident of
selection and his choice of Charleroi.
"With a friend of mine I took a
walk along the principal streets of
Charleroi Saturday afternoon, for I
wanted to look over the place that
made possible the development of
John K. Tener. We passed stately
business blocks, fine hotels, imposing
banks, splendid residences and the
hundreds of homes of working men,
neat, attractive, well kept homes.
While all were tastefully decorated
there was yet another evidence of the
deep esteem in which Tener is held
by his friends and neighbors in the
windows of little parlors, in the festo-
oons on the modest porches. In what-
ever conspicuous places were avail-
able, could be seen the pictures of the
candidate. Regardless of racial, reli-
gious or political predilections the
homes of the people bore this bit of
testimony to the deep regard for him
who is known and loved by every man,
woman and child there. Here and there
an apartment house, industrial daugh-
ter of some other member of the
household, was placed in displaying the
pictures of the candidate, showing that
John K. Tener is a name in the homes
as well as in the hearts of all the
people of this town. It is a pity wo-
men have not more sense.

Has an Ideal Wife.
"And what was true of Charleroi
was also true of the whole valley.
Monessen, just over the river, con-
tributed the largest quota. George
Nash sent 2500 men across the bridge
with the bands playing, banners fly-
ing and every mouth open shouting
for Tener and Charleroi. Donora did
the same, and so did Monongahela,
and California, and Belle Vernon,
and Fayette City, for the valley from
Brownsville to McKeesport is solid for
John K. Of all the happy hearts in
Charleroi Saturday night none were
happier than those of Mr. and Mrs.
Tener. Cultured, charming, witty and
sensible, Mrs. Tener is fitted to be-
come the ideal mistress of any execu-
tive mansion. A born politician and
tactician, she is perfectly at home in
every gathering, her gracious person-
ality radiating cheer and good will in
every direction.
"Saturday's demonstration would
prove an object lesson to many an-
other town. Charleroi knows neither
political factions, nationalities nor reli-
gions. Its enthusiasm and sympathies
are never divided when it comes to
conserving its reputation. The unanim-
ity with which the rich and the poor,
the master and the man, the merchant
and his clerk went about the work of
making the day a success was sub-
lime. Men who in business life do lit-
tle but give orders took them readily
from men who usually receive them.
When it came to pushing there was a
place for every shoulder, and every
shoulder was in its place.
"Let no man think for a moment
that John K. Tener is any man's man.
He may lack the spread-eagledism and
the vociferousness characteristic of the
average politician; he does not
speak in measured periods; he does
not gesticulate; he does not furnish
funny stories instead of facts. On the
contrary, he takes his candidacy seri-
ously. He knows full well the weight
of his responsibility. In a word, his
utmost aim is to make good. While he
knows thousands and calls them all
by their first names, he makes no pre-
tensions to being considered a 'bail
fellow well met.' His handshake is
firm, yet without the hypocrisy of
feigned heartiness. He has a clear
eye and a direct look and a bearing

ORIENTAL SERVANTS.

**All Around Ability of the Indispensable
"Boy" in India.**
In these days of loud wailing about
the baughty domestic, exorbitant
wages and small returns it is sooth-
ing to recall the efficiency and submis-
sive service of the oriental servant.
In India the indispensable "boy"
does everything—"boy" being a ge-
neric name regardless of age or native
dignity—receiving in remuneration the
equivalent of \$12 to \$14 a month a
the most. He buys your railroad tick-
ets, checks your luggage, settles the
clamors of luggage coolies, gives your
tips and shoos away the hordes of
beggars, telegraphs to hotels for your
rooms and takes care of them when
you get there, makes the bed, brings
the afternoon tea, stands behind your
chair at table and serves you, brings
your account when you leave and
wrangles for you over its inevitable
extortions.
At the dark bungalows he forages
for your meals and, if necessary,
cooks them. He produces washmen,
sewing men and all sorts of dealers in
everything on demand. He makes up
your bed on sleeping cars and replen-
ishes your supply of ice and soda.
He runs your errands, cleans your
boots and hats, darns your stockings
and mends your clothes.
When you walk abroad, he attends
you and directs you to the bazaars
where you will be robbed least, receiv-
ing his commission later from an ap-
preciative proprietor.
For every rupee entrusted to him
for general expenditure he renders an
account, and though he doubtless robs
you gently he does not let others do it
(and it is distinctly advantageous to
be robbed by one person rather than a
score).
He is silent and noiseless, salaams
whenever you speak to him and never
enters your parlour with his shoes
on or his turban off.
And finally, his multifarious day
ended, he wraps himself in his shawl
and sleeps across your threshold.—New
York Tribune.

A CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

**Making It Pleasant For the Studious
Traveler.**
An English tourist travelling on foot
through one of our mountainous re-
gions, studying the people, asked a
man whom he met to direct him to
a certain cabin at which he had been
advised to stay overnight. "Going
that?" said the man. "Well, Tom's a
first rate, take him just right, but he's
mighty queer."
"What do you mean?" asked the
traveler.
"Well, it's like this," and the man
looked at the stranger in a calm, im-
personal way. "He'll be setting out-
side, most probably, and he'll see you
coming. He'll take a good look at
you, and if you don't suit him he may
set the dog on you.
"If he don't and you get to talking
with him and say anything he don't
just like he may throw you down and
tramp on you. But if you're too care-
ful in your talk, on the other hand,
he's liable to take you for a spy and
use his gun fast and listen to expla-
nations afterward.
"But it's no use trying to get by
without stopping," concluded the man,
with evident relish of the prospect he
was opening up to the stranger. "If
you was to undertake that 'twould be
all up with you, for he'd think you
was proud and biggerty."
"If you want to come out of the
mountain whole, don't go past Tom's
cabin without stopping, whatever you
do!"—Youth's Companion.

Why the Wind Waits.

In his book on "The Picturesque St.
Lawrence" Clifton Johnson tells of
the curious superstition of Montreal
which explains why the wind is al-
ways blowing at the point where St.
Sulpice and Notre Dame streets meet,
close by the towering cathedral.
It seems that one day, while the
church was in process of building, the
Wind and the Devil were walking
down Notre Dame street, and the
Devil after regarding with a frown
of disapproval the graceful outlines of
the new edifice rising before him ex-
claimed:
"What is this? I never saw it be-
fore."
"Very likely not," responded the
Wind, "and I dare you to go in there."
"You dare me to do that, do you?"
cried the Devil, with a sneer. "Well,
I will go in if you will promise to wait
here until I come out."
"Agreed," said the Wind.
So his satanic majesty went in. But
he has not come out yet, and the Wind
is still waiting for him at the corner.

The Spirit of Liberty.

It was in the town that modern de-
mocracy had its rise. Despite all the
efforts of the kings and barons to pre-
vent it, the spirit of liberty began to
assert itself in the larger towns in the
shape of the charters which guarantee
to the people certain commercial and
political rights—rights which, once ob-
tained, were never to be surrendered.
Before the middle of the eleventh cen-
tury there were many of these "char-
tered" towns which possessed the
right of electing their own magis-
trates, sheriffs and judges and regulat-
ing their own taxes. The wretched serfs
from the country were welcomed by the
townspeople and aided to larger
freedom. These free towns were first
known in Spain, from which country
they slowly spread over Europe. The
burgheses naturally offered protection
and freedom to all who would flee to
them from the feudal estates, and thus
slowly, but surely, the good work went
on until the ancient despotisms were
destroyed.—Arena.

PILES DISAPPEAR

**So Does Eczema, Salt Rheum,
Ulcers, Old Sores and Car-
buncles**
Under the influence of San Cura
Ointment surprising cures are made so
quickly that they seem like miracles.
Old sores that have caused the most
intense suffering in body and mind,
and that have failed to yield to any
other treatment are quickly healed
after the poison has been drawn out
by San Cura Ointment.
Stubborn cases of piles like those
of Rev. W. F. Gilbert of Titusville,
Pa., vanish before this marvelous
antiseptic Ointment. Mr. Gilbert
writes:
"For 20 years I suffered with
bleeding and itching piles; at times
was confined to the house for more
than a month. Two years ago I be-
gan using San Cura Ointment and one
50c jar made a firm and permanent
cure, and have not been troubled
since."
San Cura Ointment is guaranteed
by W. F. Hennings who is the agent
in Charleroi to cure any of the above
named diseases or money back. It
instantly kills all pain from burns,
cuts and bruises, draws out the

GOOD BABY SOAP

San Cura is a healing and antiseptic
soap; just the soothing kind that
baby needs. It frees the pores from
all impurities and prevents fevers,
rashes and other infantile diseases.
Best for anyone's skin, cures pimples
and blackheads, cleans the complexion.
25 cents a large cake at W. F.
Hennings.
Mail orders for San Cura Ointment
and Soap filled by Thompson Medical
Co., Titusville, Pa.
Fashions in Borneo.
According to the rules of Borneoan
fashion it is deemed necessary to mold
one's limbs into a more shapeless form
than that bestowed by nature. This is
done really effectively by winding
strong brass wire round the ankles, the
wrists, under the knees and above the
elbows of children. Growth at these
points is, in consequence, greatly ham-
pered, with the result that the limbs
come to be deformed or, according to
Dyak heads, brought into proper shape.
The headress consists of a curious
bridegroom cap, and around his neck a
bedroom to be wears bangles of
plaited fiber and strings of cowrie
shells. These shells, by the way, as in
other parts of the world, are used as
currency. A yard of fiber or twenty
to thirty cowrie shells represent the
value of a penny. The white armlets
are made of another species of shells.
—Wide World Magazine.

STOMACH FEELS FINE

**Two Mi-o-na Tablets Drive
Away Distress From Stomach**
Get a 50 cent box of Mi-o-na tablets
at Piper Bros. today and learn for
yourself how easy it is to put your
out of order stomach in perfect condi-
tion.
Mi-o-na stomach tablets give in-
stant relief—and do more.
They build up the stomach so quick-
ly that in a few days belching, sour-
ness, heartburn, heaviness, bilious-
ness, headache and dizziness will dis-
appear.
Mi-o-na stomach tablets are guaran-
teed by Piper Bros. to cure indiges-
tion and all stomach ills or money
back.
"I have had trouble with my
stomach for two years. I tried
everything I heard of. Mi-o-na
stomach tablets did me more than
\$25.00 worth of good. They are the
best in the world."—Dennis Stephen,
Coudersport, Pa., Feb. 1.
Fifty cents for a large box of Mi-
o-na at Piper Bros. and druggists
everywhere.
Dr. A. O. Davis, Burgess G. W.
Risbeck and Joseph Roley are at the
Wheeling fair today.

Note!
Watch for our Name
and Number

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

ADOLPH BEIGEL
502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Women's Tans
Button and blucher,
light and dark shades,
\$4 and \$5 values,
Adolph's price
\$1.95

Great Shoe Bargains

Men's Shoes

Men's \$3.50 and \$4 W.L. Douglas shoes
as are Adolph's price.....**\$1.98**

Women's Sample Oxfords

Dull kid and patent, lace and button, hand turn
wells, \$3.00 and \$2.50 values,
Adolph's price.....**\$1.48**

Men's Spring Samples

Patents and duffs, button and blucher styles,
\$3.45 values, Adolph's
price.....**\$2.95**

Boys' Waterproof

Tan and blacks, heavy double
soles, sizes 10 to 13 1/2 and
1 to 5 1/2, Adolph's price.....**\$1.48**
Adolph's guarantee with every pair.

Hand Sewed

Boys' and girls' calfskin shoes,
\$2.00 values,
Adolph's price.....**\$1.25**

Samples

Boys' and girls' shoes, sizes 5 to
11, \$1.00 values
Adolph's price.....**50c**

Children's Shoes

Tan, red or black, lace or button,
3 to 8, 75c values,
Adolph's price.....**39c**

Baby Shoes

All sizes 0 to 5, 50c values,
Adolph's price.....**39c**



Mail
Orders
Filled

We still have about 563 pairs of Ladies' Shoes and
Oxfords, regular \$2.50-\$4.00 grade at pr. **\$1.00**

"It's Adolph, of Course"

YOU GOOD TO BE WELL.

A London Hospital Doctor's Hurry Patient From the Outside.

The accident bell at the door of the hospital clanged, and the next moment an agitated parent is seen running down the passage with a child tucked under the arm, its bare legs streaming with blood in the wind of its mother's capricious.

"What's the matter, please? Has she swallowed some poison?"
"No, she's all right," she pants. "But I'm that scared I don't know hardly which way to turn."
"Well, but what's happened? Has she hurt herself?"

"No, sir, and her father 'e's that upset 'e couldn't do nothing, else I ain't used to running like that, and 'e'd 'ave brought 'er up, but 'e says as 'ow 'e daren't touch 'er, and I've run all the way, and me heart!"

"Come, now, missis, just tell me quietly what's the matter with the child."

The patient, a pretty little thing of four, looks inquiringly at her alarmed parent. There seems to be little the matter with her.

"It's all very well yer a-sittin' there and a-tellin' of me to be quiet," cries the mother. "If yer 'ad children of yer own yer wouldn't like ter see 'em die afore yer eyes. Oh, dear; oh, dear, and there ain't only two more and the baby!"

The doctor in despair examines the little girl, but fails to discover anything wrong. "Now, look here," says he firmly, "I can't find anything the matter with your child, so you'll have to go away unless you tell me why you brought her up to the hospital."

"Well, doctor, we was all a-bavin' our tea a minute ago as it might be, and 'er father was eatin' a nice bit of tripe as was over from dinner when Suss, this one I 'ave with me, says as 'ow she loved God and was goin' to 'earin' when he doled. 'What?' in tones of horror. 'Ain't yer goin' to give 'er no medicine?'—Cornhill Magazine.

The Exclusiveness of Caste.

An English officer who some years ago was wounded in a battle in India and left lying all night among the native dead and wounded tells this story: "Next morning we spied a man and an old woman, who came to us with a basket and a pot of water, and to every wounded man she gave a piece of joaze bread from the basket and a drink from her water pot. To us she gave the same, and I thanked heaven and her. But the Soobadar was a high caste Rajput, and, as this woman was a Chumar, or of the lowest caste, he would receive neither water nor bread from her. I tried to persuade him to 'ake it that he might live, but he said that in our state, with but a few hours more to linger, what was a little more or less suffering to us—why should he give up his fate for such an object? No; he preferred to die unpolluted."

Reptiles That Walk Erect.

Lizards of several sorts can walk and run easily on their hind legs. The Australian water lizard, which is three or four feet in length, keeps quite erect when traversing long distances on land. It is found in the neighborhood of river banks and passes much of its time in shallow water.

The frilled lizard of Queensland also travels on its hind legs on level ground, keeping the frill folded when running. When attacked it expands this fold of skin, which stands out like a ruff at right angles round the neck, giving it a most formidable aspect, so that dogs that attack and kill larger lizards will often retreat before a frilled lizard at bay.

There is also a tree lizard in Australia that moves in a similar way. All these species walk on all fours when merely moving about or going short distances.

MEXICANS' STAFF OF LIFE.

The Tortilla Is Their Bread—Frijoles Are Boiled Beans.

The tortilla is the ancient Indian bread of Mexico. Its only constituent is Indian corn (maize), which the women soak in lime-water until the kernels are at the point of bursting, then wash thoroughly until it is free from lime, when they grind it by rubbing it on a large block of stone, especially cut for the purpose, with a smaller stone which they hold in their hands. The operation looks very much like rubbing clothes on a washboard and is a laborious and tedious one. The lime renders the corn dough adhesive, like wheat flour dough, and it is easily patted between the hands into cakes the size and shape of an ordinary griddlecake and is baked upon a thin stone griddle. Though no salt or leaven is added, fresh tortillas are exceedingly palatable.

The one other food mainstay is frijoles—ordinary beans. They are boiled to a mush and with a liberal quantity of lard are warmed as required in a flat earthen dish that answers for a frying pan. The very poor people do not always have the luxury of frijoles and when they do have them cannot always afford the lard.—New York Sun.

Men Who Cheat Themselves.

I have known employees actually to work harder in scheming, skirking, trying to keep from working hard in the performance of their duties, says Orison Sweet Marden in Success Magazine, than they would have worked if they had tried to do their best and had given the largest, the most liberal service possible to their employers. The hardest work in the world is that which is grudgingly done. The youth who is always haggling over the question of how many dollars and cents he will sell his services for little realizes how he is cheating himself by not looking at the larger salary he can pay himself in increasing his skill, in expanding his experience and in making himself a better, stronger, more useful man.

TRIFLES THAT COUNT.

To skim grease from soup in a hurry use square sheets of clean tissue paper on the surface of the soup. Lay them on one at a time, lift off lightly, and every bit of fat comes off.

Iceing that has not boiled long enough can be put back on the fire after it has been mixed in the white of egg, provided an asbestos mat is used beneath.

Do not wear a winter suit that must do duty another season too late in the spring. It is more economical to buy a cheap lightweight suit rather than risk the dust and general shabbiness of wearing a good cloth one on holidays.

A box of clean sand kept in the kitchen will be found excellent for hasty cleaning of blackened pots, pans and rusty knives.

When the handles have pulled off the lids of pots or pans cut a spoon in half and fasten it to the lid with a screw and nut.

Glass shelves and towel rods in a bathroom save the time and temper of the cleaner. The chief objection to these fixings is the cost. If one watches marked down sales they can often be picked up at half price.

A delightful fragrance that is not oppressive can be given a sickroom by putting a little cologne in a saucer and setting fire to it.

The Retort Erudite.

A famous scholar, whose hobby was the derivation of words, had occasion to store his furniture while proceeding to the continent in quest of the origin of the term "juggins." During his researches in Berlin he received from the warehouse company the following letter: "Sir—We have the honor to inform you that the mattress you sent to our store had the moth in it. Since the epidemic would expose the goods of other clients to injury, we have caused your mattress to be destroyed."

The scholar replied: "Dear Sir—My mattress may, as you say, have had moth in it, but I am confident that I had an 'o' in it also."—London Klutz.

A Custom of the Balkans.

He or she who enters a house for the first time is supposed in the Balkan countries to bring it good or bad luck for the whole twelvemonth. This belief gives rise to a curious observance. The visitor before crossing the threshold picks up a stone (token of strength) or a green twig (emblem of health and fruitfulness) and lays it on the hearth. He also brings with him some grains of salt, which he casts into the flames, and then, squatting by the fireside, wishes his hosts "a prosperous year, a plentiful crop and many blessings." Then as the grains of salt burst and crackle in the fire he utters the following quaint formula: "As I am sitting, even so may sit the hen and warm the eggs. As this salt splits, even so may split the eggs of the clucking hen and the chickens come forth."

THEIR FINAL QUARREL.

She Said It Was Irrevocable, but He Knew Better.

It was all off. They had quarreled, finally and irrevocably. It doesn't matter now what it was about. The chances are that in their anger neither remembered anything except that he had disappointed her in some awful, unforgivable way and she had seized the diamond engagement ring from a dainty, slender finger and thrust it upon him with a gesture of infinite scorn.

For an instant he held the circlet in his hand ruefully. For another instant he paced the porch, hands in his pockets, head low, his voice quivering with emotion as he pleaded. Suddenly he stopped in front of her.

"That's final, is it?" he inquired.

"Final," she replied telly. "No more with a spark of!"

"All right!" he snapped. "This thing's no use to me, then."

His right arm shot out like the arm of a ball pitcher, and a second later the tinkling of metal on the concrete walk half a block away told her he had thrown the ring away.

"Oh!" she cried, and there was sudden anguish in her heart. "I didn't mean it! We must find it—at once!"

"I don't care for it," he said stubbornly. "Life has mighty little now to make!"

"Silly!" she cried. "Help me—immediately!"

He couldn't let her go alone, with night coming on, so, after proper reluctance, he followed. In the eagerness of searching all her anger melted. It took a long time, but finally he stooped quickly and exclaiming, "Here it is!" held up the diamond ring.

What happened in the next hour is nobody's business except their own. The human, masculine part of the story was disclosed to his bosom friend late that night in the quiet of their room.

"Had it in my pocket all the time," he said. "Threw a quarter down the street. And, dad bling it, I didn't find it either!"

But it did the work.—Kansas City Times.

SPLITTING A PICTURE.

One Case Where the Half Proved Greater Than the Whole.

There is no painter who lends himself to "splitting" so much as Botticelli—I, e., a division of the panel into two parts so as to form separate pictures. Years ago I sold to a Mr. Buttery of London half a Botticelli, which is now owned by Herr Kaufmann of Berlin. I have myself seen the other half of the picture, as well as the picture in its entire state.

In one case I can recall the half proved greater than the whole. A certain Signor Barilli bequeathed a valuable Botticelli to his two grandsons, who were twins. But, although twins, these two young men were rather quarrelsome and had no taste in common. One proposed to sell the picture, which had been painted for one of their ancestors. It is said, by Botticelli himself. The other would not consent. The first then proposed that the other should buy his share and keep the picture himself. He took me with him, and I assigned the value of the picture at 5,000 lire, saying I would give that for it. The brother declined and suggested placing the picture in the custody of an aunt pending an adjustment of the terms. "Oh, very well," cried his brother, flying into a passion. "If you won't buy and won't let me sell there's only one thing to do," and before any one could interfere he emptied three chambers of a revolver into the panel, completely destroying one-half of the composition, including a St. John and a Joseph. The picture being sent to me to restore, I could do nothing with it and strongly advised separating the panel. Shortly after I did so the owner died, and I disposed of the work for 6,000 lire to Adolph Kaun. It is now, I believe, in Russia. —E. Patzone in Strand Magazine.

Too Lavish.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her new boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction.

"Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked.

"No, I thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much."

"That's just the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind of finishing touch to the day, but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."—Youth's Companion.

The Word "Person."

General Benjamin F. Butler, it is said, once asserted that a woman was not a "person" and a London suffragette insists that the word "person" in its legal sense includes woman. The word has had an interesting history. Signifying by etymology something to make a sound through, the Latin "persona" began by meaning an actor's mask with its mouthpiece. Then it meant the character represented by the player—"dramatis personae." Then it came to mean the part or character one sustains in real life, and so the "persona ecclesiae," the man who represented the church, became known as a "person" in a special sense and was eventually spelled as "parson." On the other hand, "person" faded away to mean just anybody. And so, though a woman naturally resents being referred to as a "person" in ordinary talk, many women no less naturally desire to count as "persons" in the eye of the franchise law.—Chicago News.



This fine Diamond

on payments of

\$1.00

a week

Total **\$35**
cost only

Perfectly white, of exceptional fire and brilliancy. Any style 14-K solid gold ring, brooch, ear screws or stud mounting you select. This beautiful stone has our full guarantee as to weight, cut, color, quality and value. It will stand expert examination and test in every way and will equal any Diamond you can buy for spot cash from any other house.

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1/3 Less

More
Better
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The Home
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Can place a telephone anywhere
desired within a day or so from time order
is placed.

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We want your trade

If good, reliable merchandise, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealing, careful attention and a sincere desire to please you, are things you like, we can count you for a customer.

A good time to put us to the test is right now. Come.

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Leading Dry Goods Store

514-16 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Herbert Aug. 31 to Sept. 5	Danzon Sept. 7 to 17	Sousa Sept. 19 to 24	Innes Orchestra Band Sept. 26 to Oct. 1
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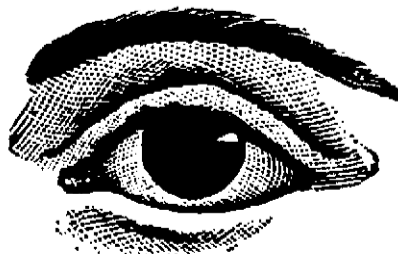
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The twenty-second annual season of America's greatest industrial and amusement enterprise a brilliant success. Thousands of delighted visitors in attendance daily. The world's most famous bands and orchestras heard afternoon and evening in Music Hall.

Return of the Great Naval Spectacle—MONITOR AND MERRIMAC

Greater and grander than ever. See the pulse-quickenings and thrillingly vivid production of the historic battle between the ironclads at Hampton Roads; the Great Northern and the Norfolk and Western Railroads' magnificent exhibits; the government exhibit and electrical and machinery displays. Take a ride on Steamer Sunshine, the Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel. See the latest Moving Pictures. Admission, 25c. Watch for Excursion Days.

Theodore Thomas Orchestra October 3 to 9	Carlito Hussars Band October 10 to 15	Russian Symphony Orchestra Oct. 16 to 22
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Eyes Tested—
Glasses fitted accurately—
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Occulists' prescriptions promptly filled—
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For High Class Photograph Work. Our
Work Advertiser's Us.
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Charleroi, Pa.

Oh my head!
Over worry, strained nerves, exhaustion, throbbing temples.
All headache and neuralgia pains "Cured in a flash" by
ANTI-ACHE
Does not affect the heart
10c and 25c at all druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

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REAL ESTATE
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List Your Properties with us For Sale

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, Pa. 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XI. NO. 32.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

One Cent

RESERVOIRS FILLED WITH CLEAN FILTERED WATER

Accident Interferes to
Some Extent With
Pumping.

MAINS NOT YET EMPTIED

People Will be Using Water
Fit for Drinking Purposes
Tomorrow.

Charleroi people may not be using filtered water just exactly at this time, but not later than tomorrow morning they will be getting the real Simon pure liquid, fit even for drinking purpose. The reservoirs are full now of the clean water, filtered by Charleroi's new filtration plant, but not until all the water in the mains and private lines is consumed will the people get the new kind of water.

The filtration plant was started according to schedule yesterday, but an accident last night, which might occur to any plant, stopped the pumping of water for a while. This was the blowing out of an "L" joint at the pump station. Street car traffic at the point was tied up from 8 o'clock until 1 last night, and it was 4 o'clock this morning before the break could be repaired.

Before the sterilized, oxidized and otherwise clean water was pumped into the reservoirs, both basins were cleaned out thoroughly. The real process of filtration is done by chemicals. These chemicals are applied in the filter house. It is necessary to remove all typhoid germs and impurities from the water, and to oxidize the vegetable and animal matter which is in it. Among the chemicals used are aluminum sulphate and calcium chloride, the latter a late discovery for the extermination of typhoid germs. Air blasts are used to blow air up through the water. The water comes to the filter tanks from the coagulant house, whence it is piped from the sedimentation basin. From the filter house the water goes into a clear water basin and then is pumped into the reservoir.

The Charleroi filtration plant is the design of J. N. Chester, the chief engineer of the Charleroi Water company, and as has been said previously is a model, comparing to the fine one at Scranton, recently constructed. It will probably take at least three men to operate it properly.

MAY HAVE ATTACK OF HYDROPHOBIA

California Man Was Bitten
Some Time Ago by
Mad Dog

Steve Jackson, who was bitten four weeks ago at Daisytown by a mad dog developed decided symptoms of hydrophobia last evening and accompanied by S. J. Ansell went to the Mercy hospital, Pittsburg, for treatment.

Jackson soon after being bitten went to the Allegheny General hospital, Pittsburg, where he took treatment for a week. It is thought that he left the hospital before he was thoroughly cured.

Miss Flossie Jones spent a part of yesterday in Donora.

Straw Lid Hears
Its Death Knell

Today the Last for Summer
Headgear According to
Fashion's Edict.

Today the cantankerous individual who has been wearing a straw lid all summer must, if he is in keeping with fashion, and not very brave, don some other kind of headgear. Today according to custom the straw bit of pleasantness must pass into oblivion, and if it does not the wearer opens himself to attack. The derby and the other styles of winter headgear may feel sort of funny at first but it doesn't matter. September 15 is the date of the passing of the straw.

MONESSEN BOROUGH IS SUED

Damages Claimed by
Man for Injuries
Received.

MAVER HE FELL IN CELLAR

Papers were filed yesterday making the Monessen borough defendant in a suit for damages in the sum of \$5,000, claimed by Vincenz Salino, a foreigner of that place. In his petition Salino avers that on April 15th last he was walking along Schoonmaker avenue in front of the Commercial Hotel, when he fell through a cellar floor opening on the street at that place, and descending to the bottom a distance of eight feet was seriously injured and was in a hospital for a considerable length of time, and that he is at present unable to perform his customary duties. The case is declared to be a strange one, inasmuch as no one seems to have any knowledge of the circumstance and the plaintiff was never heard from until suit was entered.

RED MEN POW WOW

War Dance and Parade
Features at Outing
Yesterday.

GREAT SACHEM PRESENT

With a big parade, a pow wow and a fire dance as features, the Red Men of the valley held an outing at Eldora Park yesterday afternoon and evening. The affair was largely attended by tribesmen of Monongahela, Belle Vernon, Brownsville, and other places. Grand Sachem William H. Long was present and made an address.

CHARLEROI BOROUGH GETS NEW ASSESSOR

Court Appoints Man For Place Left Vacant by
Resignation of One Selected at
Spring Election.

The county commissioners yesterday announced the appointment of Allen S. Mansfield as assessor to the borough of Charleroi to succeed George Dawson, resigned. Mr. Dawson was elected at the spring election, but later tendered his resignation.

By the new system of taking assessments adopted by the council about a year ago, for which books have been provided and put in shape, the work of the assessor is made somewhat more complicated, but it is more thoroughly done.

In the new assessment books are 22 rulings. They are headed as follows:

STOLEN CAR RECOVERED

Henderson Locates His
Automobile in West
Virginia.

W. M. Henderson, the president of the Henderson Coal company operating the East Charleroi mines, is in possession of his auto again, after the machine had been stolen and driven into West Virginia.

The motor car, which is worth \$5,000, was found yesterday near Hollidays Cove, W. Va., and Mr. Henderson made a trip to that point and brought it home last night. The top of the machine and its radiator were wrecked when found. The thieves, taking the car from in front of the Duquesne Club on last Sunday night, kept it until the gasoline gave out and then abandoned the machine.

GRIM VISITS WASHINGTON

Democratic Candidate on
Trip Through this
Section

Senator Webster Grim of Bucks county, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was scheduled to visit Washington county today. He was to arrive at the county seat and meet and confer with the workers of his party. Senator Grim was in Allegheny county yesterday and in Westmoreland county the day before. The Washington Observer, E. F. Acheson's paper, has it doped out that Senator Grim will meet with a frost in Washington county. That paper states that nine out of every ten Democrats at the county seat are for Barry, whom the Acheson interests are also supporting. Therefore the assertion is made that the Senator's friends, if he has any at the county seat, will be disappointed over the reception he will receive in this county.

CELEBRATE EIGHTEENTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

About 40 members of the Christ Lutheran church, including a number of the Luther League members, tendered a surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Scott at their home in North Charleroi last evening. The evening was delightfully spent with various social diversions. The affair was arranged in honor of the eighteenth wedding anniversary of the couple.

The Tribe of Ben Hur meets this evening at 8 p. m. at P. H. C. Hall.

The Red Men attended in full uniform and made a picturesque appearance in the parade. The outing was arranged by a committee from Monongahela, consisting of Adolf Hieraux, Julius Sanderson, Lyman Clark, John Brawdy and Charles Sanders.

NOT STRONG ON BATTING

Baptists Do Better in
Field Than at Bat--
Walch Leads.

Had the Baptists done a little better hitting during the season they might have been nearer the top than where they did finish. The Baptists' average was for regular players, 205 11-14 per cent. The fielding was a little short, the average not quite reaching to 900. In individual batting Colville carried off honors for the Baptists having an average of .329. Welsh in 11 games without the least semblance of an error easily carried off fielding honors not only leading his team but also the league. He had 76 chances, with 71 put outs and five assists. The Baptists batting averages follow:

	G.	A.	R.	Avg.
Motte	11	30	8	.267
A. Crabbe	7	21	2	.119
J. Reeves	10	29	1	.035
Lewis	1	1	0	.000
W. Holt	12	35	8	.210
K. Crabbe	7	25	5	.200
Colville	12	39	12	.329
Ward	3	8	1	.125
Herb Mason	10	31	8	.260
Francis	1	3	0	.000
A. Althouse	9	30	5	.167
O. Cleary	1	1	0	.000
J. Kearnes	9	27	7	.260
Welsh	11	31	8	.260
R. Althouse	2	7	2	.286
F. Chalfant	3	0	0	.000
Morris	8	18	2	.111
Sample	5	15	3	.200
W. Reeves	6	12	2	.167
C. Holt	1	1	0	.000

WELL KNOWN WOMAN DEAD AT HER HOME

Mrs. William H. Jacobs
Leaves Eight Sons and
One Daughter

Mrs. Mary E. Jacobs, 61 years old, the wife of William H. Jacobs, a well known riverman, died this morning at 8:45 o'clock at her home in North Charleroi. The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock from the late residence, the services to be conducted by Rev. V. G. Hostatter of the First Christian church and interment will be in the Fayette City cemetery.

The deceased, who is a well known woman, is survived by her husband, eight sons and one daughter, as follows: B. R., West Elizabeth; J. C., Dickerson Run; H. N., New Kensington; E. H., Elizabeth; G. H., Uniontown; Joseph and James, North Charleroi; Oliver and Katherine at home.

Martha Jane Van Voorhis

Miss Martha Jane Van Voorhis died at 7:30 o'clock yesterday evening at her home on Sixth street, Monongahela. She was in her 30th year and had spent her entire life in Monongahela and vicinity. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Van Voorhis and was born on the old Van Voorhis farm near Hazelkirk. Two brothers survive, Dr. John S. Van Voorhis, of Belle Vernon, and Clinton Van Voorhis, of Monongahela. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and took an active interest in church work of all kinds.

PRAISES STATE HEALTH DEPARTMENT FOR WORK

Pays Rather Than
Serve Sentence

California Man Heavy Loser on
Fight Festivities Pulled
Off Labor Day.

Walter Lennovich, who beat John Shinko over the head with a beer bottle at the Labor Day picnic at Daisytown, has paid dearly for his fun. In order to avoid going to jail Lennovich after a hearing last evening before Justice Hornbake at California agreed to pay Shinko \$39 and to settle the costs in the case which amounted to \$85.83.

In the fight at Daisytown Shinko was much used up. Lennovich was sentenced to pay a fine and undergo imprisonment in the county jail 10 days. He did not relish the jail idea and succeeded in coming to terms with Shinko.

GLASS IS DESTROYED BY WRECK

Freight Car Dumped on
the Plate Glass
Siding.

LOSS IS CONSIDERABLE

Through the front trucks of a freight car loaded with plate glass leading off into the wrong switch on the factory siding last night the car was dumped, and it is supposed the most of the plate glass broken. The glass was destined for some distant point, and the car was just being shifted, preparatory to its being taken out when the accident occurred. It is impossible to estimate the damage until the glass is unpacked.

In the car at the time was several thousand dollars worth of white glass, especially costly, which will make the loss heavier than it otherwise would have been. A wreck crew arrived at about 11 o'clock and cleared the tracks.

BIG CONTRACT FOR PAINTING

Monessen-Charleroi Bridge
to be Renovated This
Fall

For the first time since its erection three years ago, the Monessen-Charleroi bridge, owned by the Mercantile Bridge company will be repainted, and bids are being advertised for now. The contract will be let on or about the first of October, and will include all steel as well as wood work of the bridge.

The contract will be one of the largest painting contracts awarded for some time in this section. It is planned to have the work done this fall.

Congressman J. K. Tener
er Speaks from Grange
Platform.

MEETS "FARMER" COMMISSION

Former Democratic Candidate
and Republican Grange
torial Candidate Have

Congressman John K. Tener, a publican candidate for Governor in a busy day yesterday at the Grange in Center county, where he met with members of the Grange, and in the morning he will be in the Grange at the Grange College. Incidentally, Mr. Tener is a Grange leader, and a prominent Democratic leader in the Legislature, but who has now turned to the Grange party. Mr. Tener, who is a Grange leader, and a prominent Democratic leader in the Legislature, but who has now turned to the Grange party. Mr. Tener, who is a Grange leader, and a prominent Democratic leader in the Legislature, but who has now turned to the Grange party.

Mr. Tener dropped from a routine to defend the Grange, and in the Keystone party. Mr. Tener, who is a Grange leader, and a prominent Democratic leader in the Legislature, but who has now turned to the Grange party.

Mr. Tener congratulated the Grange on its splendid organization, and on its work it has accomplished in the agricultural interests of the State. He called attention to the fact that Pennsylvania leads all other States in the enactment of laws for the protection of dairy products, and in the protection of health, and paid a tribute to the Grange for its work in the State, which he said was the best in the world, and for which credit was due to the farmers.

Mr. Tener said that the Grange, in its modest school houses, in the natural district but very often in the pretentious houses of learning, had been a splendid State college, located in this rich and progressive community, where are housed the educated many of the young men and women from the great Monongahela valley, where a resident and elected Governor I will find no difficulty to secure for every boy and girl in Pennsylvania a very high education, as well as to the action of a comprehensive system of road improvement to the end that roads may be made at the rate of day payable 12 months in the future.

Mr. Tener's itinerary for the balance of the week is as follows: Thursday, September 15, to the League of Republican Clubs in Union, Pittsburg, Schuylkill counties. Friday afternoon, Saturday evening, Hazleton.

Saturday afternoon, Allentown, turning to Philadelphia for Sunday.

Notice

Sealed proposals, giving particulars for the painting of the Monessen-Charleroi Bridge at Lock No. 1, Pa., in all steel work connected with same, will be received at room Bank of Charleroi Building, Charleroi, until October 1st, 1910. The company reserves the right to say and all bids. Specifications be furnished on application. Monessen Bridge, Charleroi, Pa., Sept. 15, 1910.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Get the Proper Voucher



for your money when you pay by check, as the cancelled check furnishes a Perfect Receipt.

We solicit your checking account whether large or small, and insure satisfactory service.

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Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

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Communications of public interest are al-
ways welcome, but as evidence of good
faith and not necessarily for publication,
which invariably bears the author's signa-
ture.

TELEPHONES
MAIL 76 CHARLEROI 76

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ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first
week; ten cents per inch, second week;
five cents per inch, third week and
thereafter.
READING NOTICES—Such as business
cards, notices of meetings, resolutions,
spot cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and
general advertising, including that in set-
tlement of estates, public sales, live stock
and stray notices, bank notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES
George S. Mighl, CharleROI
O. Collins, Spears
M. Doolley, Dunley
E. L. Kibler, Lock No. 4

Sept. 15 in American History.
1776—New York city captured by the
British; the disastrous battle of
Long Island, Aug. 27, lost the city to
the patriots.
1784—John Witherspoon, eminent Pres-
byterian preacher and scholar and
"signer" for New Jersey, died; born
1722.
1857—William Howard Taft, twenty-
seventh president of the United
States, born in Cincinnati, O.
1862—Surrender of Harpers Ferry and
death of the commander, Colonel
Dixon H. Miles; the most impor-
tant federal surrender of the war.
1906—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, reported
his ascent of Mount McKinley,
Alaska.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow)
Sun sets 6:05, rises 5:57; moon sets
2:13 a. m.

What it Would Mean
Concerning the result a Democratic
House of Congress would have upon
the business interests of the country,
the Philadelphia Inquirer says:

"What would result from a Demo-
cratic House? This is what would
result: Agitation, which would be
harmful to the business of the country,
and when business is affected
seriously the wage worker does not
escape catastrophe. The halting of
all progressive legislation for a period
of five years at least. The Senate
will remain Republican in any event.
A Republican Senate and a Demo-
cratic House could not be made to
pull together. There would be
chaos, with an end to the carrying
out of the Roosevelt Taft policies.
What is more, there would be the
fear of a Democratic President to
succeed Taft.

"If that is what the country wants,
that is what the country will get.
But it cannot be brought about with-
out the votes of Republicans—and a
great many of them. Isn't it about
time, therefore, that Republican citi-
zens should be warned by this Maine
election and should take another notch
in their belts and move on to battle?"

The Inquirer further adds that the
only way to stop another disastrous
business and industrial slump is for
Republicans to put away all thoughts
of Berry, Grim, or any of the Key-
stone ticket for Congress State Sena-
tor or the Legislature. All are op-
posed to the Republican party and
the carrying out of the Roosevelt and
Taft policies. The way to head off
a business slump is to vote against a
change that will give the opposition
control of one branch of the Govern-
ment and consequently lack all legis-
lation and progress of any kind.

We Pay the Freight
Some of the big railroad systems
are petitioning for an advance of
freight rates. They claim that as
they have very materially advanced
the pay of all their trainmen and
employees their operating expenses are
so great that some of the companies,
at least, are making no profits on
their investments. In some instances
the employees of the roads have
joined in the petitions asking that
the Government commission permit
the company to raise its freight rates
in order to cover increased operating
expenses.

When the railroads can show that
all is going out and nothing coming in,
there is nothing to prohibit an advance
in rates. When that takes place,
the traffic on which the advance is
levied immediately levies tribute upon
the public. We see that every day
now in the advancing rate of com-
modities. It is evident that the rail-
road companies must either advance
their freight or passenger rates or re-
duce the pay of their operatives, and
the easiest way is apparently to ad-
vance the rates. In that case, as in
all others, the public pays the freight.

A Great Mission

Should the automobile owners and
drivers of this community effect an
organization, as they probably will,
such a body would no doubt become
an important factor in materially aid-
ing the good roads project so essential
to the river district of the county.
Aside from some minor matters in the
way of regulations the principal
matter of interest to auto
owners in good and passable thorough-
fares, and by having an organized
body to take action much could be
accomplished in the right direction.

One of the things the organization
could do would be to father the move-
ment for a river boulevard connecting
all the towns along the route from the
Allegheny to the Greene county lines
by making application for State aid
for improved roads through all the
townships and boroughs that do not
already have them, and then pushing
the claims, the project could be ac-
complished in due course of time.
The auto organization would be ad-
mirably adapted to take the initiative
and to see that the proper effort is
made all along the line. This project
would not only add immeasurably to
the pleasures of the road, but would
stimulate business and trade as well.
The organization has a great mission
to perform.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Of course as an ornery piece of
machinery of the worst sort the gas
engine takes the palm, but there are
some other classes running a close
second.

Classic music is something that we
encore to hear a concord of sweet
sounds that we like.

A mine is a hole in the ground com-
monly owned by a liar.

Progress has been the means of es-
tablishing a smoking room for women
in a Chicago theatre. Next thing
may be spittons in church aisles for
women.

It's often a question to a man who
takes a powder for his headache or
pellet for his liver and a capsule for
his gouty foot, just how they know
where to go when they get inside.

A Hagerstown, Md., pastor has
refused to accept an increase in
salary. The next development might
be the appointment of a commission to
investigate his mental condition.

Yes, dear reader, CharleROI is to
have a new railroad station. Just
wait, that's all.

It will take nothing short of a half
famine to make women go bald.

Isn't it mighty funny how the real
particular ones at home can cut up
when they get sight of the water at
sea?

One reason more firms don't com-
pete with the Standard Oil company
is because they can't with profit to
themselves. Another is because the
Standard Oil company won't let them.

The man you saw going down street
yesterday limping as though he needed
a trip to Mt. Clemens, did not have
the rheumatism. He had worn ox-
fords all summer and just got his new
winter shoes.

The hardest part about a minister's
life is the arguments he has to have
with women members of his congre-
gation about the new styles.

A news item states that Dr. Cook
has discovered an asylum in Texas.
But everybody discredits Dr. Cook
ever finding anything.

The Tribe of Ben Hur meets this
evening at 8 p. m. at P. H. C. Hall.
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Mrs. R. J. Lysie of McKean avenue
spent the day with friends at Clairton.

INDEPENDENT EDITOR TELLS HOW J. K. TENER STANDS AT HOME TOWN

A character study of John Kinley
Tener, and a picture of scenes in
the little town of CharleROI upon the
occasion of the recent demonstration
in honor of the Republican nomi-
nee for governor, given by John
O'Donnell, editor of the Uniontown
Morning Herald, after witnessing the
events, will interest the voters in all
sections of the commonwealth.

Mr. O'Donnell, who for more than
twenty years was on the editorial staff
of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, and who is
recognized as one of the most inde-
pendent and versatile journalists in
Pennsylvania, told in his own paper
what he saw and heard in CharleROI.

This is what he wrote over his sig-
nature, "J. O. D.":

"The late James S. McKean, better
known as Jim, was a politician, bank-
er and builder. He served a term as
postmaster in Pittsburgh. He was one
of the men who placed the big Union
Trust company, now prosperous and
powerful, on the road to success. He
was also one of the men who made the
town of CharleROI possible, and his
main street has been named in his
honor. Had there been no McKean,
there would probably have been no
CharleROI now, and no candidate for
governor of Pennsylvania by the name
of John Kinley Tener. And I believe
I knew Jim McKean.

"There are seven boys in the Tener
family, I think, and they all look like
him. They are tall, erect, clear-eyed, clean-
shaven and clean-lined with features
which denote great keenness of mind
and profiles that are Gibsonian.
Wallace Tener, one of these boys, sat
for a moment or two on the balcony
of the C. & P. theatre in CharleROI, on
Saturday night, and watched the thou-
sands of tellers from the great Mo-
nongahela valley, with Tener banners
flapping, march by to the steady beat of
martial music. Noting the size, the
enthusiasm and the character of the
parade, with the keenness of percep-
tion peculiar to the Tener family, he
also noted the spontaneity and sincer-
ity of the demonstration. And as he
realized that it was all in his brother's
honor, that it was a tribute to his
worth as a man and an evidence of
the affection in which he is held by
the thousands who know him, a tear
dimmed his eye and he quietly arose
as a mark of reverent acknowledg-
ment.

"Just then some one happened to
make a remark befitting the occasion
and Walter Tener broke the silence of
the moment. 'Away back several years
ago,' said he, 'when the Brotherhood
base ball movement went up the spout
and John was out of work, the tender
of a position in the bank down here
came to him. I did not want him to
take it; none of us did. We told him
something would turn up soon, but he
said no; he would write out his ac-
ceptance that evening; he could not
bear to be idle another day—he had
been out of work two weeks.'

"That was all Wallace Tener said,
but the inference was obvious. At that
time CharleROI was a village handi-
capped by the lack of opportunities
characteristic of every small town,
and the Tener boys feared that John
K. would bury himself.

"Yet today, at the age of forty-seven,
still in his youth and at the height of
his vigor, John K. Tener has achieved
success far and above the most hope-
ful dreams of himself and his brothers.
He is a leading banker of the Mo-
nongahela valley and the financial
pivot upon which revolve all, or nearly
all, of the bridge, street railroad and
other important interests of his sec-
tion. He has made his fortune. He has
held the highest office in the grand
and noble order of Elks. He has made

his mark in the halls of congress, and
now the Republicans of the state have
made him their candidate for gov-
ernor. So much for the accident of
selection, and his choice of CharleROI.

"With a friend of mine I took a
walk along the principal streets of
CharleROI Saturday afternoon, for I
wanted to look over the place that
made possible the development of
John K. Tener. We passed stately
business blocks, fine hotels, imposing
banks, splendid residences and the
hundreds of homes of working men,
neat, attractive, well kept homes.
While all were tastefully decorated
there was yet another evidence of the
deep esteem in which Tener is held
by his friends and neighbors. In the
windows of little parlors, in the festi-
vals in the modest homes in what
ever conspicuous places were avail-
able, could be seen the pictures of the
candidate. Regardless of racial, reli-
gious or political predilections the
homes of the people bore this bit of
testimony to the deep regard for him
who is known and loved by every man,
woman and child there. Here and there
an approach to a fine house, a daugh-
ter or some other member of the
household was engaged in displaying
the Tener family picture showing that
John K. Tener was a place in the
homes as well as the hearts of all the
people of this town. It is a pity
women haven't more sense.

Has an Ideal Wife.

"And what was true of CharleROI
was also true of the whole valley.
Businessmen, just over the river, con-
tributed the largest quota. George
Nash sent 2500 men across the bridge
with the bands playing, banners fly-
ing and every mouth open shouting
for Tener and CharleROI. Donora did
the same, and so did Monongahela,
and California, and Belle Vernon, and
Fayette City, for the valley from
Downsville to McKeesport is solid for
John K. Of all the happy hearts in
CharleROI Saturday night none were
happier than those of Mr. and Mrs.
Tener. Cultured, charming, witty and
sensible, Mrs. Tener is fitted to be-
come the ideal mistress of any execu-
tive mansion. A born politician and
tactician, she is perfectly at home in
every gathering, her gracious person-
ality radiating cheer and good will in
every direction.

"Saturday's demonstration would
prove an object lesson to many an-
other town. CharleROI knows neither
political factions, nationalities nor re-
ligions. Its enthusiasm and sympathies
are never divided when it comes to
conserving its reputation. The unanim-
ity with which the rich and the poor,
the master and the man, the merchant
and his clerk went about the work of
making the day a success was sub-
lime. Men who in business life do lit-
tle but give orders took them readily
from men who usually receive them.
When it came to pushing there was a
place for every shoulder, and every
shoulder was in its place.

"Let no man think for a moment
that John K. Tener is any man's man.
He may lack the spread-eagles and
the vociferousness characteristic of
the average politician; he does not
speak in measured periods; he does
not gesticulate; he does not furnish
funny stories instead of facts. On the
contrary, he takes his candidacy seri-
ously. He knows full well the weight
of its responsibility. In a word, his
utmost aim is to make good. While he
knows thousands and calls them all
by their first names, he makes no pre-
tensions to being considered a 'hail
fellow well met.' His handshake is
firm, yet without the hypocrisy of
feigned heartiness. He has a clear
eye and a direct look and a bearing

which seems to say: 'I know what my
duty is and I will perform it; can I
expect the same from you?'

"Educated in the common schools,
endowed by his ancestry with an ac-
tive mind and a healthy body, he early
sought his pastime on the base ball
lots. As a pitcher on the Chicago team
he was thoroughly drilled in disci-
pline. He knows what it is to stand
on the firing line, taunted by the jeers
or spurred by the cheers of thousands,
his temper always cool and his nerve
never shaken. From this stern school
he drifted into the realm of business,
carrying with him the same judgment
and decision which made him a victor
on the field. Now, as a candidate for
the highest office in the gift of the
millions of the state and during the
stress of a hot campaign, he can be
depended upon to maintain the same
poise that made him a winner in busi-
ness and athletics. He is not a man
to shy at the cars.

Knows How to Say "No."

"Subserviency is not a weakness of
John K. Tener. There is too much
Irish in his makeup for us to expect,
or his political enemies to hope, that
he will bend the pregnant knee at the
behest of any man or set of men.
Though modest of demeanor, he is
nevertheless fearless and independent.
His life is clean, his record above re-
proach. He acknowledges no conditions
which are dishonorable; he bows to
no power but the will of the people.
The asset which he prizes most highly
is neither that of wealth, family nor
social position—it is the love the es-
timate the friendship the regard of the
men and women who have known him
long enough to realize that beyond per-
adventure his 'yes' is 'yes'; that his
'no' is 'no'; that his word is as good
as his bond; that he never either by
word or action injured his neighbor in
his life; that his one great aim has
been to brighten the lives and im-
prove the conditions of the people of
his town and community.

"Were John Kinley Tener to believe
in the governorship of Pennsylvania
and his departure in any one par-
ticular from the principles which have
won for him his splendid standing in
CharleROI and throughout the Mo-
nongahela valley, where he is known bet-
ter than he is anywhere else, I mis-
my guess if he would not stretch him-
self to his full six feet five inches or
thereabouts and tell the men who pro-
posed it, no matter how exalted their
political or business position, to go to
blazes and take the governorship with
them."

Candidates On the Go.

The itinerary of the Republican state
candidates this week takes them to
the picnic of the Parsons of Hanban-
dry, at Center Hall, Center county;
the convention of the State League of
Republican Clubs, at Pottsville; then
to Reading and to the opening meet-
ing of the campaign in Lehigh coun-
ty, near Allentown.

State Chairman Henry F. Walton
says he is determined to have the
candidates visit every county in the
state, and in order to do this they will
be kept constantly on the go from
now until election day.

This year the progressive western
end of the state has been recognized
in the selection of the party's stand-
ard bearer, and within the last few
days there has been an exhibition of
appreciation of this fact in a remark-
able demonstration in honor of Mr.
Tener by his admirers in CharleROI
and surrounding towns representing
all shades of political opinion and re-
ligious belief, and in tributes of re-
spect from the toilers of Pittsburgh ar-
vicinity.

ORIENTAL SERVANTS.

All Around Ability of the Indispensable
"Boy" in India.

In these days of loud wailing about
the haughty domestic, exorbitant
wages and small returns it is sooth-
ing to recall the efficiency and subser-
vile service of the oriental servant.

In India the indispensable "boy"
does everything—"boy" being a gen-
eric name regardless of age or native
dignity—receiving in remuneration the
equivalent of \$12 to \$14 a month a-
the most. He buys your railroad tick-
ets, checks your luggage, settles the
clamors of luggage coolies, gives your
tips and shoos away the hordes of
beggars, telegraphs to hotels for your
rooms and takes care of them when
you get there, makes the bed, brings
the afternoon tea, stands behind your
chair at table and serves you, brings
your account when you leave and wrangles for you over its inevitable
extortions.

At the dak bungalows he forages
for your meals and, if necessary,
cooks them. He produces washmen,
sewing men and all sorts of dealers in
everything on demand. He makes up
your bed on sleeping cars and replen-
ishes your supply of ice and soda.
He runs your errands, cleans your
boots and hats, dries your stockings
and mends your clothes.

When you walk abroad, he attends
you and directs you to the bazzars
where you will be robbed least, receiv-
ing his commission later from an ap-
preciative proprietor.

For every rupee entrusted to him
for general expenditure he renders an-
account, and though he doubtless robs
you gently he does not let others do it
(and it is distinctly advantageous to
be robbed by one person rather than a
score).

He is silent and noiseless, salaams
whenever you speak to him and never
enters your presence with his shoes
on or his turban off.

And finally, his multifarious day
ended, he wraps himself in his shawl
and sleeps across your threshold.—New
York Tribune.

A CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

Making It Pleasant For the Studious
Traveler.

An English tourist travelling on foot
through one of our mountainous re-
gions, studying the people, asked a
man whom he met to direct him to a
certain cabin at which he had been
advised to stay overnight. "Going
thar?" said the man. "Well, Tom's a
first rate, take him just right, but he's
mighty queer."

"What do you mean?" asked the
traveler.

"Well, it's like this," and the man
looked at the stranger in a calm, im-
personal way. "He'll be setting out-
side, most probably, and he'll see you
coming. He'll take a good look at
you, and if you don't suit him he may
set the dog on you."

"If he don't and you get to talking
with him and say anything he don't
just like he may throw you down and
tromp on you. But if you're too care-
ful in your talk, on the other hand,
he's liable to take you for a spy and
use his gun just and listen to explana-
tions afterward."

"But it's no use trying to get by
without stopping," concluded the man,
with evident relish of the prospect he
was opening up to the stranger. "If
you was to undertake that 'twould be
all up with you, for he'd think you
was proud and biggery."

"If you want to come out of the
mountain whole, don't go past Tom's
cabin without stopping, whatever you
do!"—Youth's Companion.

Why the Wind Waits.

In his book on "The Picturesque St.
Lawrence" Clifton Johnson tells of the
curious superstition of Montreal
which explains why the wind is al-
ways blowing at the point where St.
Sulpice and Notre Dame streets meet,
close by the towering cathedral.

It seems that one day, while the
church was in process of building, the
Wind and the Devil were walking
down Notre Dame street, and the
Devil after regarding with a frown
of disapproval the graceful outlines of
the new edifice rising before him ex-
claimed:

"What is this? I never saw it be-
fore."

"Very likely not," responded the
Wind, "and I dare you to go to there."
"You dare me to do that, do you?"
cried the Devil, with a sneer. "Well,
I will go in if you will promise to wait
here until I come out."

"Agreed," said the Wind.

So his satanic majesty went in. But
he has not come out yet, and the Wind
is still waiting for him at the corner.

The Spirit of Liberty.

It was in the town that modern de-
mocracy had its rise. Despite all the
efforts of the kings and barons to pre-
vent it, the spirit of liberty began to
assert itself in the larger towns in the
shape of the charters which guarantee
to the people certain commercial and
political rights—rights which, once ob-
tained, were never to be surrendered.
Before the middle of the eleventh cen-
tury there were many of these "char-
tered" towns which possessed the
right of electing their own magis-
trates, sheriffs and judges and regulat-
ing their own taxes. The wretched serfs
from the country were welcomed by
the townspeople and aided to larger
freedom. These free towns were first
known in Spain, from which country
they slowly spread over Europe. The
burghesses naturally offered protection
and freedom to all who would free
themselves from the feudal estates, and thus
slowly, but surely, the good work went
on until the ancient despotisms were
destroyed.—Arena.

PILES DISAPPEAR

poison and heals in a short time. 25
cents and 50 cents a jar at Hennings.

GOOD BABY SOAP

San Cura is a healing and antiseptic
soap; just the soothing kind that
baby needs. It frees the pores from
all impurities and prevents fevers,
rashes and other infantile diseases.
Best for anyone's skin, cures pimples
and blackheads, cleans the complexion.
25 cents a large cake at W. F.
Hennings.

Mail orders for San Cura Ointment
and Soap filled by Thompson Medical
Co., Titusville, Pa.

Fashions in Borneo.

According to the rules of Bornean
fashion it is deemed necessary to mold
one's limbs into a more shapely form
than that bestowed by nature. This is
done really effectively by winding
strong brass wire round the ankles,
wrists, under the knees and above the
elbows of children. Growth at these
points is, in consequence, greatly ham-
pered, with the result that the limbs
come to be deformed or, according to
Dyak ideas, brought into proper shape.
The headress consists of a curious
bandwork cap, and around his neck a
bridgroom to be wears bangles of
plaited fiber and strings of cowrie
shells. These shells, by the way, as in
other parts of the world, are used as
currency. A yard of fiber or twenty
to thirty cowrie shells represent the
value of a penny. The white armlets
are made of another species of shells.
—Wide World Magazine.

So Does Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Old Sores and Car- buncles

Under the influence of San Cura
Ointment surprising cures are made so
quickly that they seem like miracles.

Old sores that have caused the most
intense suffering in body and mind,
and that have failed to yield to any
other treatment are quickly healed
after the poison has been drawn out
by San Cura Ointment.

Stubborn cases of piles like those
of Rev. W. F. Gilbert of Titusville,
Pa., vanish before this marvelous
antiseptic Ointment. Mr. Gilbert
writes:

"For 20 years I suffered with
bleeding and itching piles; at times
was confined to the house for more
than a month. Two years ago I be-
gan using San Cura Ointment and one
50c jar made a firm and permanent
cure, and have not been troubled
since."

San Cura Ointment is guaranteed
by W. F. Hennings who is the agent
in CharleROI to cure any of the above
named diseases or money back. It
instantly kills all pain from burns,
cuts and bruises, draws out the

STOMACH FEELS FINE

Two Mi-o-na Tablets Drive
Away Distress From Stomach

Get a 50 cent box of Mi-o-na tablets
at Piper Bros. today and learn for
yourself how easy it is to put your
out of order stomach in perfect condi-
tion.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets give in-
stant relief—and do more.

They build up the stomach so quick-
ly that in a few days belching, sour-
ness, heartburn, heaviness, bilious-
ness, headache and dizziness will dis-
appear.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are guaran-
teed by Piper Bros. to cure indiges-
tion and all stomach ills or money
back.

"I have had trouble with my
stomach for two years. I tried
everything I heard of. Mi-o-na
stomach tablets did me more than
\$25.00 worth of good. They are the
best in the world!"—Dennis Stephen,
Coudersport, Pa., Feb. 1.

Fifty cents for a large box of Mi-
o-na at Piper Bros. and druggists
everywhere.

Dr. A. O. Davis, Burgess G. W.
Riebeck and Joseph Roley are at the
Wheeling fair today.

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502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

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Button and blucher, light and dark shades, \$4 and \$5 values. Adolph's price

\$1.95



Great Shoe Bargains

Men's Shoes
Men's \$3.50 and \$4 W.L. Douglas shoes as are Adolph's price.....**\$1.98**

Women's Sample Oxfords
Dull kid and patent, lace and button, hand turn welts, \$3.00 and \$3.50 values, Adolph's price.....**\$1.48**

Men's Spring Samples
Patents and dulls, button and blucher styles, \$3.45 values, Adolph's price.....**\$2.95**

Boys' Waterproof
Tan and blacks, heavy double sole, sizes 10 to 12 and 1 to 5, Adolph's price.....**\$1.48**
Adolph's guarantee with every pair.

Hand Sewed
Boys and girls' calfskin shoes, \$2.00 values, Adolph's price.....**\$1.25**

Samples
Boys' and girls' shoes, sizes 5 to 11, \$1.00 values, Adolph's price.....**50c**

Children's Shoes
Tan, red or black, lace or button, 3 to 8, 75c values, Adolph's price.....**39c**

Baby Shoes
All sizes 0 to 5, 50c values, Adolph's price.....**39c**

We still have about 563 pairs of Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, regular \$2.50-\$4.00 grade at pr. **\$1.00**

"It's Adolph, of Course"

TOO GOOD TO BE WELL.

A London Hospital Doctor's Hurry Patient From the Outside.

The accident bell at the door of the hospital clangs, and the next moment an agitated parent is seen running down the passage with a child tucked under the arm, its bare legs streaming behind it in the wind of its mother's running.

"What's the matter, please? Has she swallowed some poison?"

"No, sir; it isn't that," she pants, "but I'm afraid I don't know exactly which way to turn."

"Well, but what's happened? Has she hurt her self?"

"No, sir, and her father 'e's that upset 'e couldn't do nothink, else I ain't used to running like that, and 'e'd 'ave brought 'er up, but 'e says as 'ow 'e daren't touch 'er, and I've run all the way, and me 'eart'—"

"Come, now, missis, just tell me quietly what's the matter with the child."

The patient, a pretty little thing of four, looks inquiringly at her alarmed parent. There seems to be little the matter with her.

"It's all very well yer a-sittin' there and a-tellin' of me to be quiet," cries the mother. "If yer 'ad children of yer own yer wouldn't like ter see 'em die afore yer eyes. Oh, dear, oh, dear, and there ain't only two more and the baby."

The doctor in despair examines the little girl, but fails to discover anything wrong. "Now, look here," says he firmly, "I can't find anything the matter with your child, so you'll have to go away unless you tell me why you brought her up to the hospital."

"Well, doctor, we was all a-bavin' our tea a minute ago as it might be, and 'er father was eatin' a nice bit of tripe as was over from dinner when Suss, this one I 'ave with me, says as 'ow she loved God and was goin' to 'earin' when he died. 'What!' in tones of horror. 'Ain't yer going to give 'er no medicine?'—Corbhill Magazine.

The Exclusiveness of Caste.

An English officer who some years ago was wounded in a battle in India and left lying all night among the native dead and wounded tells this story: "Next morning we spied a man and an old woman, who came to us with a basket and a pot of water, and to every wounded man she gave a piece of sojoree bread from the basket and a drink from her water pot. To us she gave the same, and I thanked heaven and her. But the Soobadar was a high caste Rajput, and, as this woman was a Chumar, or of the lowest caste, he would receive neither water nor bread from her. I tried to persuade him to 'ake it that he might live, but he said that in our state, with but a few hours more to linger, what was a little more or less suffering to us—why should he give up his fate for such an object? No; he preferred to die unpolluted."

Reptiles That Walk Erect.

Lizards of several sorts can walk and run easily on their hind legs. The Australian water lizard, which is three or four feet in length, keeps quite erect when traversing long distances on land. It is found in the neighborhood of river banks and passes much of its time in shallow water.

The frilled lizard of Queensland also travels on its hind legs on level ground, keeping the frill folded when running. When attacked it expands this fold of skin, which stands out like a ruff at right angles round the neck, giving it a most formidable aspect, so that dogs that attack and kill larger lizards will often retreat before a frilled lizard at bay.

There is also a tree lizard in Australia that moves in a similar way. All these species walk on all fours when merely moving about or going short distances.

MEXICANS' STAFF OF LIFE.

The Tortilla Is Their Bread—Frijoles Are Boiled Beans.

The tortilla is the ancient Indian bread of Mexico. Its only constituent is Indian corn (maize), which the women soak in linewater until the kernels are at the point of bursting, then wash thoroughly until it is free from lime, when they grind it by rubbing it on a large block of stone, especially cut for the purpose, with a smaller stone which they hold in their hands. The operation looks very much like rubbing clothes on a washboard and is a laborious and tedious one. The lime renders the corn dough adhesive, like wheat flour dough, and it is easily patted between the hands into cakes the size and shape of an ordinary griddlecake and is baked upon a thin stone griddle. Though no salt or leaven is added, fresh tortillas are exceedingly palatable.

The one other food mainstay is frijoles—ordinary beans. They are boiled to a mush and with a liberal quantity of lard are warmed as required in a flat earthen dish that answers for a frying pan. The very poor people do not always have the luxury of frijoles and when they do have them cannot always afford the lard.—New York Sun.

Men Who Cheat Themselves.

I have known employees actually to work harder in scheming, skirting, trying to keep from working hard in the performance of their duties, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine, than they would have worked if they had tried to do their best and had given the largest, the most liberal service possible to their employers. The hardest work in the world is that which is grudgingly done. The youth who is always baggeling over the question of how many dollars and cents he will sell his services for little realizes how he is cheating himself by not looking at the larger salary he can pay himself in increasing his skill, in expanding his experience and in making himself a better, stronger, more useful man.

TRIFLES THAT COUNT.

To skim grease from soup in a hurry use square sheets of clean tissue paper on the surface of the soup. Lay them on one at a time, lift off lightly, and every bit of fat comes off.

Iceing that has not boiled long enough can be put back on the fire after it has been mixed in the white of egg provided an asbestos mat is used beneath.

Do not wear a winter suit that must do duty another season too late in the spring. It is more economical to buy a cheap lightweight suit rather than risk the dust and general shabbiness of wearing a good cloth one on holidays.

A box of clean sand kept in the kitchen will be found excellent for basty cleaning of blackened pots, pans and rusty knives.

When the handles have pulled off the lids of pots or pans cut a spoon in half and fasten it to the lid with a screw and nut.

Glass shelves and towel rods in a bathroom save the time and temper of the cleaner. The chief objection to these fixings is the cost. If one watches marked down sales they can often be picked up at half price.

A delightful fragrance that is not oppressive can be given a sickroom by putting a little cologne in a saucer and setting fire to it.

The Retort Erudite.

A famous scholar, whose hobby was the derivation of words, had occasion to store his furniture while proceeding to the continent in quest of the origin of the term "juggins." During his researches in Berlin he received from the warehouse company the following letter: "Sir—We have the honor to inform you that the mattress you sent to our store had the moth in it. Since the epidemic would expose the goods of other clients to injury, we have caused your mattress to be destroyed."

The scholar replied: "Dear Sir—My mattress may, as you say, have had moth in it, but I am confident that I had an 'e' in it also."—London King

A Custom of the Balkans.

He or she who enters a house for the first time is supposed in the Balkan countries to bring it good or bad luck for the whole twelvemonth. This belief gives rise to a curious observance. The visitor before crossing the threshold picks up a stone (token of strength) or a green twig (emblem of health and fruitfulness) and lays it on the hearth. He also brings with him some grains of salt, which he casts into the flames, and then, squatting by the fire, wishes his hosts "a prosperous year, a plentiful crop and many blessings." Then as the grains of salt burst and crackle in the fire he utters the following quaint formula: "As I am sitting, even so may sit the ben and warm the eggs. As this salt splits, even so may split the eggs of the clucking hen and the chickens come forth."

THEIR FINAL QUARREL.

She Said It Was Irrevocable, but He Knew Better.

It was all off. They had quarreled, dually and irrevocably. It doesn't matter now what it was about. The chances are that in their anger neither remembered anything except that he had disappointed her in some awful, unforgivable way and she had seized the diamond engagement ring from a dainty, slender finger and thrust it upon him with a gesture of infinite scorn.

For an instant he held the circlet in his hand ruefully. For another instant he paced the porch, hands in his pockets, head low, his voice quivering with emotion as he pleaded. Suddenly he stopped in front of her.

"That's final, is it?" he inquired.

"Final," she replied icily. "No man with a spark of—"

"All right," he snapped. "This thing's no use to me, then."

His right arm shot out like the arm of a ball pitcher, and a second later the tinkle-tinkle of metal on the concrete walk half a block away told her he had thrown the ring away.

"Oh!" she cried, and there was sudden anguish in her heart. "I didn't mean it! We must find it—at once."

"I don't care for it," he said such bornly. "Life has mighty little now to make—"

"Silly!" she cried. "Help me—immediately."

He couldn't let her go alone, with night coming on, so, after proper reluctance, he followed. In the eagerness of searching all her anger melted. It took a long time, but finally he stooped quickly and exclaiming, "Here it is!" held up the diamond ring.

What happened in the next hour is nobody's business except their own. The human, masculine part of the story was disclosed to his bosom friend late that night in the quiet of their room.

"Had it in my pocket all the time," he said. "Threw a quarter down the street. And, dad bling it, I didn't find it either!"

But it did the work.—Kansas City Times.

SPLITTING A PICTURE.

One Case Where the Half Proved Greater Than the Whole.

There is no painter who lends himself to "splitting" so much as Botticelli—i. e., a division of the panel into two parts so as to form separate pictures. Years ago I sold to a Mr. Buttery of London half a Botticelli, which is now owned by Herr Kaufmann of Berlin. I have myself seen the other half of the picture, as well as the picture in its entire state.

In one case I can recall the half proved greater than the whole. A certain Signor Barili bequeathed a valuable Botticelli to his two grandsons, who were twins. But, although twins, these two young men were rather quarrelsome and had no taste in common. One proposed to sell the picture, which had been painted for one of their ancestors. It is said, by Botticelli himself. The other would not consent. The first then proposed that the other should buy his share and keep the picture himself. He took me with him, and I assigned the value of the picture at 5,000 lire, saying I would give that for it. The brother declined and suggested placing the picture in the custody of an aunt pending an adjustment of the terms. "Oh, very well," cried his brother, dying into a passion, "if you won't buy and won't let me sell there's only one thing to do," and before any one could interfere he emptied three chambers of a revolver into the panel, completely destroying one-half of the composition, including a St. John and a Joseph. The picture being sent to me to restore, I could do nothing with it and strongly advised separating the panel. Shortly after I did so the owner died, and I disposed of the work for 6,000 lire to Adolph Kann. It is now, I believe, in Russia. —E. Panzone in Strand Magazine.

Too Lavish.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her new boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction.

"Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked.

"No, I thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much."

"That's just the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind o' finishing touch to the day, but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."—Youth's Companion.

The Word "Person."

General Benjamin F. Butler, it is said, once asserted that a woman was not a "person," and a London suffragette insists that the word "person" in its legal sense includes woman. The word has had an interesting history. Signifying by etymology something to make a sound through, the Latin "persona" began by meaning an actor's mask with its mouthpiece. Then it meant the character represented by the player—"dramatis personae." Then it came to mean the part or character one sustains in real life, and so the "persona ecclesiae," the man who represented the church, became known as a "person" in a special sense and was eventually spelled as "person." On the other hand, "person" faded away to mean just anybody. And so, though a woman naturally resents being referred to as a "person" in ordinary talk, many women so less naturally desire to count as "persons" in the eye of the franchise law.—Chicago News



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Total cost only **\$35**

Perfectly white, of exceptional fire and brilliancy. Any style 14-K solid gold ring, brooch, ear screws or stud mounting you select. This beautiful stone has our full guarantee as to weight, cut, color, quality and value. It will stand expert examination and test in every way and will equal any Diamond you can buy for spot cash from any other house.

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Can place a telephone anywhere desired within a day or so from time order is placed.

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If good, reliable merchandise, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealing, careful attention and a sincere desire to please you, are things you like, we can count you for a customer.

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The twenty-second annual season of America's greatest industrial and amusement enterprise a brilliant success. Thousands of delighted visitors in attendance daily. The world's most famous bands and orchestras heard afternoon and evening in Music Hall.

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Greater and grander than ever. See the pulse-quickenin' and thrillingly vivid reproduction of the historic battle between the ironclads at Hampton Roads: the Great Northern and the Norfolk and Western Railroad's magnificent exhibits: the government exhibit and electrical and machinery displays. Take a ride on Steamer Sunshine, the Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel. See the latest Moving Pictures. Admission, 25c. Watch for Excursion Days.

Theodore Thomas Orchestra October 3 to 8	Carlie Mussa's Band October 10 to 15	Russian Symphony Orchestra Oct. 17 to 22
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Over work, worry, strained nerves, exhaustion, throbbing temples. All headache and neuralgia pains "Cured in a flash" by **ANTI-ACHE**

Keep it at the heart 10c and 25c at all druggists. Wm. S. Connel Co., Charleroi, Pa.

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